

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

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[NUMB. 418.]

THE MELANCHOLY MAN:

A DRAMATIC TALE.

[Continued from our last.]

SEEING his worthy Darnley approach, he advanced towards him, and stretching out his hand in a tender manner, he spoke thus:—"For the last time, give me an embrace, my friend."

"What overwhelming language, and what dreadful misery is this, my dear Jenkinson? How is it that I find this cruel lethargy still hanging upon you, like a baleful cloud that threatens you with destruction?"

"In this last extremity, my Darnley, I request of you, in the liveliest manner, if the much-injured Pulcheria has not fallen a victim to my barbarity—if she is not really dead—"

"Dead!—No, my dear Jenkinson, she is not dead;—she lives, and lives for you.—Look more cheerfully; for friendship, for pity's sake, answer me—answer to hope, answer to tenderness: Tell me, my friend, if the fair and faithful Pulcheria was this minute to present herself before you—to present herself with all that wondrous worth and beauty which she possesses—tell me if a circumstance like that would not revive in you the most touching sentiments?—If, my friend, by any stroke of good fortune, scarce to be expected, she were made sensible of your penitence and warm in her regards, notwithstanding your

infirmity,—in a word, if with that air of subduing, that wit all charming, and those features irresistible, she were this moment to appear before you, how would you act in that interview of transport?"

"By my soul she is here already," said Jenkinson, facing her open the door and enter—Jenkinson was in an agony of various passions.

"Where is he (exclaimed Pulcheria)? Where is he? My impatience could delay his happiness no longer: Ah! Jenkinson, Jenkinson, 'tis Pulcheria who you now view—Pulcheria, who, tho' injured and forsaken, had never yet the power to forget her injurer. Since you are still inclined to remember me, how can it be possible that you should ever be forgotten? But why do you turn away your eyes? Are you displeased at my visit?"

"Confounded and abased by the injuries I have occasioned, what answer shall I make, where all things start in accusation against me? You forgive my errors—you forget your injurer: but is it possible that I should forgive them? No, Pulcheria, it is the curse of my existence to know myself unworthy of you?"

"And are you capable of such a thought? How very unfair! Ah! Jenkinson! sensible of your unfaithfulness, it will be the only study of my life to remove it. If care be the most reiterated, and passion the most faithful—if these can admit aught of consolation in the hours of sadness, you may expect them with the utmost confidence; and if, after all, your gloom should continue, I will at least lessen it, by sharing it; and without any desire but that of pleasing you, I will remain in this forest, or remove to a more public place, as it may happen to suit your humour and your inclinations."

"Oh Heavens! you are too good: my happiness is not to be resisted—take me then—accept me, for I am wholly your's. The clouds are gone, and the sunshine of love and felicity is conspicuous: but what have I said!—Oh the deception!—I had wholly forgotten the impossibility!—What an abyss of horror offers again to overwhelm me! On one side Pulcheria, and on the other—Oh torture, torture!—Ah, Pulcheria, leave me! this instant fly my presence!—there is a bar, there is such a fatal interdiction to this felicity, that—"

"You frighten me, Mr Jenkinson!"

"I have no time to give you particulars, Pulcheria; but—but—but I am—*personated*."

"Poisoned, Jenkinson!—Ah, fly, Mr. Darnley; procure the best advice that can be got at—go for a physician—"

"Behold him here (cried Jessamy, stepping briskly forward)! I, Jessamy, am in this case the ablest physician you can possibly consult. The patient has been long under my inspection: I have felt the pulse of his disposition at all hours. I have seen both his hot and his cold fits. In short, I am a perfect master of all his symptoms."

"Explain yourself," said Pulcheria.

"In the first place, my good master, I must tell you, that whether you take it ill or no, you are absolutely *not poisoned*."

"Is this a time for foolery (said Jenkinson) when I am so near my last moments?"

"With Heaven's blessing upon your head, you may live and lie by that fair lady's side many a good year; at least I defy you to die this bout, if you had ever so good a will towards it; for, to cut the matter short, I suspected a thing of this kind; and after watching all your murderous motions for three quarters of an hour, I saw you prepare the fatal potion; you went aside into your cabinet to fetch something, and in this interval I changed the liquor to a glass of undiluted fair water as ever flowed through a fountain."

"I revive!" said Darnley.

"I shall honour Mr. Jessamy for ever," cried Pulcheria.

"How shall I ever sufficiently reward him?" said Jenkinson.

"By living like a reasonable gentleman, and a true lover (said Jessamy). The people of my country do more for love than money; with us, the pleasure of doing the action rewards it."

"I can say nothing (said Jenkinson), but I consent to every thing."

Jenkinson, Darnley, and Pulcheria were now standing hand in hand. The pleantry of Jessamy closed the whole business. "Well (said he) let philosophers and men-haters say what they will in praise of solitude, I say, burn up all books, and bless all buildings. I love the life of the creature, and think there is nothing upon the face of the earth should make me lift a single finger against my own precious flesh and blood; but it has all turned out decently; I have saved my master's life, and got my mistress a husband; and as to myself, I am so agreeable a man long to

remain a bachelor; the only danger is, that when I fix upon one, I shall perhaps break the hearts of a hundred."

◆◆◆◆◆

A FRAGMENT.

FROM THE NOVEL OF ELLEN, COUNTESS OF CASTLE HOWEL.

THE night was exceedingly dark, except when a flash of lightning shewed a transient glance of surrounding objects. Winifred had got with great caution to the top of a little hill and saw nothing but darkness visible, when a sudden flash discovered a man just by her. Winifred screamed, and the first idea that struck her neighbour, after he had exclaimed, "What in the name of Heaven is this!" was, that it must be some wandering maniac, who thus exposed herself to the horrors of such a night. He addressed her in a soothing tone of voice, but the more he endeavoured to compose, the more loud and dismal were her shrieks. Ellen, unable to rise, and ignorant of the cause that carried Winifred from her side, concluded that she would was the haunt of ruffians, and gave herself up for lost. The flash that discovered the two night wanderers to each other was the last, but the rest continued to pour, and the

Winfred continued to shriek and to tremble from the hill towards the place where she left Ellen, but mistaking the exact spot, she exalted her voice in a different tone, and falling on her knees, began to pray in the Welsh dialect to be delivered from coils and apparitions, and not suffer her tear mistress to fall into the hands of sin. "Good God!" exclaimed the man who still followed her, "Good God! do my ears deceive me, is this Winifred Griffiths?" "O Lord! oh Lord! I pay a thousand and a million pardons, for all my sins and offences. O Lord defend me from all coils and all tearful sins, and deliver my poor Lady."

Though the distressed damsel had mistaken the exact spot where Ellen lay, two trees only divided them, and the continued agitation of her servant at last gave her an exertion to call faintly, "Winifred." "O, my God," cried the man, "that voice—I cannot mistake it." "O tear, no, no, for the lot of Cot say no more, put co to the grave in lightning as you come." By this time the man having fastened his horse to the branch of a tree, found his way to Ellen, and kneeling down, "I cannot be deceived, my soul is responsive to the voice, that in memory yet cheers my solitary life, it is, it must be Ellen Meredith." "Oh tear, tear, don't touch my Lady's avant satan; Cot Almighty is above the tide still, Cot preserve my Lady."

"Amen, dear Winifred, do you not know me?" "Oh the countess of Howel preserve us from temptation, and fornication, and murder, and all deadly sins! Yes, I know you very well; and as to the locket you gave me for my mistress, with the true lover's knot in hair, and I hope to see your poor tear restless soul tied down in the red sea—" "Ellen, dear Ellen, speak. O, Winifred, she is cold, she is dead; great God, have I then

defined the longing desire of my fond heart, to have her
 "in my arms?" "Perceval Evelyn!" said a faint re-
 viving voice, "Ellen Meredith!" The involuntary em-
 brace was witnessed by the goddess of chastity, the moon
 rose in conscious majesty to enlighten a scene on which
 sensibility might banquet. "My Cot, my Cot, is it your
 corporeal pety, Mr. Evelyn, or your colt?" Ellen was
 very ill, the meeting in such a place, and at such a time,
 increased her pain, she was the believed dying. Evelyn,
 anxious and distracted, was determined to get some assist-
 ance, he mounted his horse, and having found a track,
 rode on a smart pace into the wood, till he came to a
 shallow river, that, swelled by the torrent, rushed loud,
 and foaming over the broad street on the opposite side,
 which at first appeared to be one huge rock covered with
 ivy and other creepers. A small glimmering of light,
 which glanced through different clunks, as they seemed,
 and became at last stationary, though he could not distin-
 guish whether through a lattice or a fracture in the wall,
 inspired the welcome hope of obtaining help for the idol
 of his heart, and gave an additional strength to his lungs,
 he hallooed 'till the woods reverberated the sound. A fe-
 male voice answered from the other side. Evelyn told his
 tale, and offered any money for accommodation for his
 sick friend. The light disappeared, all was silent, he wait-
 ed a few minutes and then more impatient, from disap-
 pointment, hallooed in a still louder voice; and not being
 answered, he was on the point of plunging into the stream,
 when providentially he turned his head, and saw a light
 advancing by the water edge, on the side he then was.

An old man and two young ones with lanterns, came, as
 they informed him, from the opposite side to his assistance;
 they showed him where there was a safe crossing, and of-
 fered their assistance to his friend; he soon returned to the
 spot where he had left the fair wanderer, and before the
 men got up had placed her on his horse, and mounted be-
 hind to support her. They crossed the river, and follow-
 ing the guide by a steep and winding ascent, after great
 difficulty got round to the front of a very ancient pile of
 building; the old man gave a single knock, which echoed
 through the wood, and the door was opened without a
 living creature appearing, which miracle was effected by
 means of a rope, passing through pulleys close to the kitch-
 en fire place, and saved the inhabitants many a cold facing
 the winter weather. The old woman, who was disun-
 der the name of Dancer put Ellen to bed with
 much the infused a few drops of poppy juice of her own
 distilling, watched by her bed-side all morning.

DICTIONARY OF LOVE, TENDERNESS.

IN the present system of love, signifies especially the hap-
 py disposition of women to gallantry: Thus when they
 say, "you know tenderness," it means, "I have too
 much vanity, interest, and self-love, not to keep you on
 the hook with this bait. I should be sorry to lose an ad-
 mirer, whom a profession of tenderness may keep on my
 list."

TORMENTS.

Nothing can equal my torments, &c. This signifies,
 "There is in women a perversity that makes them delight
 in thinking their lovers suffer a great deal of pain for them;
 and to tell them so, is taking them by their weak side; as
 to the reality, that is out of the question: but, as they are
 fond of such expressions, why not play them upon them?
 they deserve it."

And, in this conclusion, the men are not quite in the
 wrong. There are none deserve less quarter, or fair play
 than the tribe of teazers, for teasing-lake.

They wrong their trust, who beauty misemploy,
 And turn to torment what was meant a Joy.
 Ye vain & who have from heav'n this gift receiv'd,
 Abuse it not; nor, by false pride deceiv'd
 Affect a pleasure in a lover's pain,
 But court the merit of a gentle reign.
 Then if a wretch there is so void of sense,
 As to mis-use the favours you dispense,
 On him employ, relentless, every art,
 To soften or subdue the rebel heart:
 At war with those who dare your triumphs brave,
 Humble the proud:—but spare the prostrate slave.

MAXIM.

THE good we have received from a man should make
 us wary with the ill he does us.

MONODY.

TO THE MEMORY OF AN UNFORTUNATE YOUNG LADY

AH me! she spoke—did not Almene say,
 Come, Arouet, my much-lov'd youth away?
 Did not the seem to court the from the place,
 While smiles angelic beam'd upon her face?
 Dear shade accept the tribute of this tear,
 While to my soul thy memory shall be dear;
 Still in my griefs thy idea shall have part,
 And hold a place superior in my heart.

See what thick gloom the fable ev'ning shrouds;
 No meteor trembles through the night of clouds;
 In sleep's soft arms, surrounding nature lies,
 Me, me alone, the envied blessing flies;
 The night, the silence but augments my woe,
 While streaming tears in ceaseless torrents flow.
 Ah! why did I behold with raptur'd eyes,
 The early dawn of glowing genius rise;
 When fair Almene strove the soul to gain,
 And nature listen'd to the pleasing strain:
 Oh! much 'twas hers the bosom to inspire
 With heav'n-bred warmth, and fill the mind with fire;
 To melt the soul, and bid our sorrows flow
 To the soft tale of heavenly-pensive woe.

No more the music of thy voice we hear,
 No more thy strains command the falling tear;
 But the stern monarch of the silent tomb,
 Shades all thy beauties in funereal gloom.
 Ah! what a wail'd that thy superior mind,
 In its first dawn with glowing lustre shin'd;
 That thy lov'd form by heaven was taught to please
 With native charms, serenity and ease:
 Since nought, dear maid, could all that sweetness save
 From the dark angel of the gloomy grave.

How fair thy beauties met the early dawn,
 The sun beheld them glorious in the morn;
 But ere his beams had pierc'd the noon-tide shade,
 On earth's cold lap the wither'd rose was laid:
 Almene fell, and o'er the lovely dead
 Her shadowy veil the silent mansion spread.

Come, kindly cruel Fate, relieve my breast,
 And lull my sorrows in eternal rest;
 In yon lone tomb, beneath the foliage deep,
 The lov'd Almene and myself may sleep.
 May pale-eyed sorrow consecrate the seat,
 And not disturb with impious tread,
 The sacred ashes of the silent dead.

ELEGANT SONNET.

TO INGRATITUDE.

"He that's ungrateful has no guilt but one,
 "All other crimes may pass for virtues in him."

I could have borne Affliction's sharpest thorn—
 The stings of Malice—Poverty's deep wound,
 The sneers of vulgar Pride, the Idiot's scorn,
 Neglected Love, false Friendship's treach'rous sound.

I could with patient smile extract the dart,
 False calumny had planted in my heart;
 The stings of Envy; agonizing pain;
 ALL, ALL, nor should my steady soul complain.
 E'en had relentless Fate with cruel power
 Darken'd the sun-shine of each tedious day;
 While from my path the watch'd each transient shower,
 Nor one soft sigh my sorrow should betray;
 But where INGRATITUDE fell poison pour,
 How shrinks subdued—and Life's last joys decay.

ON INTEMPERANCE.

METHOUGHT I wander'd in the Stygian gloom,
 Myriads of spirits, late arriv'd I saw,
 While others press'd, as thick as drops at thaw,
 'Till grimy Charon was perplex'd for room.
 May I demand, I cry'd, of these the doom?
 When he with rictus that might a tyrant awe;
 "Nor jail's dank pest, nor justice of the law;
 "Nor chills descending down-bear'd their bloom;
 "Nor by the missile lightning's rapid fire,
 "Nor by the whirling jav'lin's fiery dire,
 "Nor in the towers besieg'd, with sulph'rous shell;
 "Nor by the burden of unlook'd age,
 "Nor by bad med'cines, nor by poison's rage,
 "But by Intemperance, ruthless send they fall."

The Editor of the Museum feels himself particularly obli-
 ged to the author of the following, for thus detecting a
 PLAGIARIST. His avocations render it impos-
 sible for him to immediately distinguish selections from original
 composition, particularly when clothed in the garb of the
 latter; and hopes this detection will have the desired
 effect of ridding his paper of insignificant scribblers.—
 Lines PARTICULARLY addressed to Young Ladies, in
 future, cannot have a place; for, whether they are in-
 tended to add or detract from their merit, they are
 equally disgusting.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. HARRISON,

I perceive in your paper of Saturday, a Poetical address
 to several Young Ladies of this city. The person who
 wishes to pawn this on the public as original, seems to
 possess not a little of the most foolish vanity and a weak
 undiscerning head; vanity in desiring the approbation
 of his friends for an injudicious selection of the lines, and bar-
 renness of intellect in the improper application of them.
 Perhaps the lady in Pine-Street, has discarded him, as she
 would undoubtedly, all such insignificant trifles,
 and not being able to rise in the estimation of the others,
 in consequence of his native LITTLENES, that his re-
 venge would be highly gratified by attempts to depreciate
 their characters. If this was the detestable object he had
 in view, I can inform him he has greatly deceived himself.
 Those who know them, cannot be imposed upon by any
 production from the SPIDER WEAVED BRAIN of our
 RHYME SCAVENGER. I would advise him to pursue
 some occupation more laudable than that of selecting from
 old magazines for the editor of the Museum. I presume
 the editor has no occasion for his services. I now leave
 the trifler to reflect (if he is capable) once in his life.
 New-York, May 25, 1796: S. T.



FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES

WRITTEN AFTER A SEVERE TEMPEST.

THOU hast composed the rapid winds,
 And lulled to rest the foaming wave;
 The clouds dispers'd each twinkling star,
 Proclaims aloud thy power to save.

The silver Moon, the glorious orbs,
 That swim aloft in boundless space,
 Their rays resplendent all unite
 To celebrate at once thy praise.
 New-York, May 25.

THE MAIDEN'S CHOICE OF A HUSBAND.

GENTEEL in personage,
 Conduct in equipage,
 Noble by heritage,
 Generous and free;
 Brave, not romantic,
 Learn'd not pedantic,
 Frolic not frantic,
 This must he be.
 Honour maintaining,
 Meanness disdaining,
 Still entertaining,
 Engaging and new;
 Neat but not finical,
 Sage but not cynical,
 Never tyrannical,
 But ever true.

AN ECDOTE.

A Lady and Gentleman lately on their return from Pa-
 ris, were stopped by one of the officers of the
 Inquisition, and after answering to every interrogatory, a
 book was brought, in which was inserted the name, age,
 stature, complexion, &c. of the travellers.
 The lady, who was not a beauty, had some cause to be
 offended at the portrait these fellows drew of her: "Short,
 ugly, ill-made, ill-kneed, bad legs, vulgar, high shouldered
 Anglois. High cheek-bones, long chin, unmeaning eyes,
 and flat nose."—And this they distinctly repeated aloud
 as they set it down.

SATURDAY, May 28, 1796.

CAPTAIN WILLIS, arrived at Philadelphia on Monday from Amsterdam, informs that when he left the Texel April 3d, there lay there twelve Dutch two deckers and one frigate. A letter brought by him, dated March 22, says that **LA FAYETTE IS FREE**, and already on his passage to America.

RUFUS KING, Esq. has accepted of his appointment as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Great Britain, and has resigned his seat in the Senate of the United States in consequence thereof.

Major Lewis, Aid-de-Camp to General Wayne, passed through the City of Albany, on the 15th inst. with dispatches from the President of the United States, for Lord Dorchester, Governor General of Canada.

Capt. Cook, from St. Pierre, (Mart.) left there April 20, and informs, that previous to his sailing, Admiral Leferoy had proceeded to Barbadoes, in order to be active in operations about to take place, as a large number of troops from England had arrived; that on the 18th of April, a frigate in sight of Martinique, which appeared of 200 sail; he saw them go to leeward of Guadaloupe, and supposed they were destined against the French at Hispaniola; that about April 12 an action took place between them and the Brigands and Charibs, which ended in driving the boats from the field of battle, where 500 of them were found dead. The English lost 100 rank and file, and many officers wounded.

Capt. Roach from Surinam, informs, that on the 12th April, he fell in with six English frigates to windward of Barbadoes, and a number of sloops and Schooners, standing to the southward; the frigates which boarded him was very particular in inquiring what vessels he left at Surinam, from which circumstance he supposes they were bound to take Surinam and Demerara, they standing directly that way.

Admiral Richery having been ordered by the French Directory to transmit to that government the net proceeds of the English prizes which he carried into the port of Cadix, the officers and seamen of the French Squadron declared their determined resolution to nullify such measure: in consequence of which, Richery made a division of the prize money, amongst himself and others.

A prize money, amongst himself and others, and a lady, and was resolved to spend the remainder of his days in Spain.

Extract of a letter from Charleston, dated May 16, brought by the brig Ann, Captain Switzer, arrived at Philadelphia.

"At a little after two o'clock on Saturday morning last, a fire broke out in this city at a house in the corner of King and Clifford streets, occupied by Mr. Levy Moses; as the weather had been very dry for some time before, and the house being a wooden building, the flame was soon at a considerable height, and communicated with rapidity to the neighboring buildings, most of which consisted of wood. Notwithstanding the exertions of the citizens, the progress of the fire was not arrested till six o'clock in the morning, during which short space of time, sixty five dwelling houses were destroyed in King, Clifford and Bedford streets. Property to a very considerable amount was consumed, and upwards of twenty industrious families were driven from their dwellings. The commodious inn of John Christopher Martin, long known as the resort of gentlemen from the country, the dwelling house and extensive tannery of Mr. Christopher Williams, are amongst the most valuable buildings destroyed. The other sufferers are, Messrs. Flagg, Selby, Loveday, Gaddes, De Costa, Naser, Gordon, Sarzedas, Lauderdale, Cameron, Wolf, Haas, Moses, Cohen, Kalkoffin, Delson, Mrs Harper, Mrs Mentzing, Mrs Kumpson, and a number of others whose names we have not yet obtained. Besides the dwelling houses above mentioned, a considerable number of out-buildings and stables, between King and Meeting streets, were either consumed or pulled down to prevent the flames spreading. At one period the prospect was truly alarming, as the wind blew fresh at S. W. it drove large flakes of fire on several buildings at a considerable distance from those on fire, but by the precaution taken by the occupiers, of having people on the tops of the houses with buckets of water, much mischief was prevented. It would be improper to conclude the account of this disaster, without acknowledging that the citizens in general were very active in giving their assistance. Many thanks are due to the fire-volunteers, where the greatest exertions were made.

they attended, and with cheerfulness and alacrity lent their aid. The masters of the American vessels in port and their sailors were also extremely active in their endeavors to save their fellow citizens' property from destruction, and in preventing the spreading of the flame.

Much to the credit of several benevolent citizens a subscription was immediately set on foot for the relief of the poorer class of sufferers, which, highly to the honour of the opulent and charitable inhabitants of Charleston, amounted in the evening of that day, to a very considerable sum: the subscription is still handing about, and not a doubt can be entertained but a sum sufficient will be raised to enable those who have nearly lost their all, and who are now obliged to their friends for a shelter, to be comfortably situated before the ensuing winter."

Extract of a letter, dated Baltimore, 19th May.

"The ship Louis, belonging to Sam. and T. Smith, arrived here yesterday, from Surinam--the Captain of which says, that on his passage he spoke a vessel which informed him Demerara was taken by the English."

Extract of a letter from Cadix, to a gentleman in Philadelphia, dated March 26.

"I am very sorry to say that the war appears likely to continue all the present year between France and England. The Emperor seems much inclined to make peace with the Republic, which if he accomplishes, I think it probable a general one will be the consequence."

A letter from Port-au-Prince, dated the 5th May, has the following article.

"A sloop of war has just arrived from the Mole, with accounts of a fleet with ten thousand men being arrived at that place."

STRASBURG, 3d Germinal.

I hasten to communicate to you very welcome news: the day before yesterday, Citizen Bacher set off in great haste for Paris, and it is said at this moment that he went to carry to the Directory the ARTICLES OF PEACE, received by an extraordinary courier from Citizen Barthelmy. As soon as I have a confirmation of this news, I will not fail communicating it to you immediately.

Information from Landau, of 1st Germinal, coincides a good deal with the above paragraph, as they were from the same source, and the articles were signed at Berg Zabern, 9 miles from thence, and received orders to send off 150 men, in order to make room for another brigade that was expected immediately. Half an hour after, arrived an express, with orders for all the auxiliary troops to fall back to Verdun. If this express is to be credited, all the advanced troops are to retrograde to the distance of 45 miles, the Generals of both armies having agreed that their advanced posts should be at the distance of 90 miles from each other--be further reported, that in consequence of this arrangement, the Austrians had entirely evacuated the left banks of the Rhine. The same night arrived another express, with orders that the above troops be in readiness to march the next morning at 10 o'clock, which orders they are now preparing to execute. The arrival and the report of the latter seem to confirm what was announced by the former express; and every body is drawing from it conclusions favorable to peace.

The rumour which is spread respecting the Imperialists having re-crossed the Rhine, seems to be confirmed, by our not having seen for several days any of their deserters. Besides it seems very probable that our armies will fall back, if we consider how generally it is believed, that the 3rd and 4th divisions only are to remain for the protection of the lines of Queich, and to garrison both Landau and Germsheim. However, our army is ready to take the field, and at all events to join in combat with the enemy.

PARIS, April 2.

We find in the Gazette of St. Cloud a very extraordinary article, dated 29th of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M. which is as follows: "By a courier arrived this instant from the head quarters of the Austrians at Mannheim, we have the following intelligence, dated the 18th. By the accounts of all the commanding officers at the advanced posts, we are informed that the enemy, upon the arrival of an express from Paris, have caused to be published in all the army the news of a GENERAL PEACE. The same has been published in Landau. All the French troops have consequently evacuated the advanced posts occupied by them."

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Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Wednesday, the 11th inst. at the Friends Meeting House, Mr. SAMUEL UNDERHILL, merchant, to Miss BETSY BUCKLEY, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Mr. THOMAS BENNET to Miss RACHEL FOOLEY, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last at New-Ark, Mr. JOEL POST, of this city to Miss BETSEY BROWN

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Capt. DAVID CHADEAYNE, to Miss PATTY SMITH, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. BENJAMIN ROSS, to Mrs. MARY SKINNER, both of this city.

DIED

On the 18th inst. at Greenwich, in Connecticut, Dr. JOHN AUGUSTUS GRAHAM, late of this city.

THEATRE.

Mr. HODGKINSON,

Respectfully acquaints the Public in general, his BENEFIT is on Monday next, May 30, when will be presented, the COMEDY of

Much Ado about Nothing,

[Written by Shakespeare.]

Benedick,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Leonato,	Mr. Tyler,
Claudio,	Mr Cleveland,
Prince,	Mr Johnson,
Don John,	Mr Hallam, junr,
Antonio,	Mr Kings,
Verges,	Mr Jefferson,
And, Dogberry,	Mr Frimmore,
Stor,	Mrs Cleveland,
Margaret,	Mrs Brett,
And, Beatrice,	Mrs Jonathan,

By Mr. Francisquy, Madam Gail, &c.

End of the Comedy,
A TRIPLE HORNETPIE,
By Messrs. Francisquy, Huggins, and Durang, as a New Market Jockies.

To which will be added, (never performed here)
A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT,
Called,

My Grandmother.
Written by the Author of No Song No Supper, and performed at all the principal Theatres in England, with unbounded applause.

The Music by Scarce--Orchestra Accompaniments by Pomeroy.

VIVAT REPUBLICA

BOOKS and STATIONARY,

Just received from London, and for sale at
J. HARRISSON'S Printing Office, Book and Stationary Store, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Elegant and Cheap Prints.

The greatest Variety ever offered for sale in this country.

Childrens Books,

Of every description, by the Grocer, Dozen, or Single.

The Ruins,

Or, A Survey of the Revolutions of Empires
By M. VOLNEY

Translated from the French.

To Let,
PART of a house, No. 23, St. James Street, every way complete to accommodate a General Family--For particulars enquire on the premises. May 28, 1796

Court of Apollo.

THE STORY-TELLERS.

A TRUE ANECDOTE.

ONE of those talkers who themselves admire,
Strange stories tell, and say they hate a liar,
As he was holding forth one day,
'Mongst other things was heard to say,
"On Dover beach, I think 'twas there,
"A friend of mine catch'd a sea-horse,
"He train'd him with especial care,
"And round his fields would make him course.
"Riding one thorn, th' amphibious creature,
"Rashly too near the sea he went;
"The marine horse, as 'twas his nature,
"No sooner snuff'd the briny scent
"But in he plung'd with him he bore,
"And ne'er was seen nor heard of more."

"O Sir!" reply'd a slander by,
"As much as you I scorn a lie;
"But trust me, at the time you mention,
"(It is no tale of my invention)
"I was at Calais waiting for a wind,
"When to my great and glad surprise,
"Forth from the waves I saw him rise,
"Beholding my distress, he was so kind
"To mount again, and take me up behind,
"Then jump'd into the deep profound,
"And brought me home both safe and sound."

The moral's very easy to apply:
To silence a liar tell a greater lie.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has opened School, in a large commodious upper room, at No. 10, Peck-slip, where he teaches Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, English Grammar, &c. Having had long experience as a teacher, he is conscious he shall be able to instruct to his satisfaction.

He has also employed a person, eminently skilled in the languages, to teach the Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Italian tongues, upon the newest and most approved plans. He likewise informs such persons as cannot attend at the usual hours, that he opens a Morning School, at the same place, from 6 till 8 o'clock, where all the aforementioned branches will be taught, Reading only excepted.
New-York, May 14, 1796. ---tf.

FOR SALE, A Two Story House,

WITH a two story back building. A cellar under the front house, a good cistern in the yard, that holds nine hogheads of water. In the kitchen there is a good fire oven; with every convenience necessary for a small family. For further particulars enquire at No. 266, William-street. May 7. 10 tf

HIRAM GARDINER, Ladies Shoe Maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, that he has removed from No. 32, Cedar-street, to No. 314, Broad-Way, nearly opposite the City-Tavern; where he has received by the latest vessels from Europe, a large and general assortment of Ladies materials of the newest fashion and best quality.

N. B. Ladies may be supplied on the shortest notice.
New-York, May 14, 1796. 11---tf.

Thomas Seaman, Tailor.

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the latest arrivals, a general assortment of the most fashionable Goods suitable to the season, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to please, to accommodate every demand.
Two or three journeymen wanted.
April 9. 9---tf.

Laces and Edgings.

JUST received, as Elegant an Assortment of White Laces and Edgings, as ever has been exposed for sale in this city; likewise Ribbons of the newest fashion, Silk Hosiery of all kinds, both French and English, with a variety of other Dry Goods, Wholesale and Retail, as usual, at No. 114, Pearl-street, late Hanover-square.

JACOB WILKINS, Jun.
New-York, April 30, 1796. 9 tf

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by
GEO. R. HENDRICKSON
No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
March 5. 01 tf

Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingland.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE, A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Bedlow-street, the street running even with Banker-street, in the Seventh Ward of this city, distinguished by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots east of the corner of George-street, and a few lots west of Jacob Carpenter's, on the east side of the way: It is but a small distance from the river, in a pleasant situation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep. For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-street, next door to the corner of Peck-slip.

April 9. 6---tf.

MANUFACTURING, MILLINERY, AND CLEAR-
STARCHING---Likewise, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neatest Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dresser, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Museum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had English Pomatum, of the first quality, just imported---Also, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preserving, thickening, and strengthening the hair. Feb. 20. 00---tf.

ISRAEL HAVILAND,

Boot & Shoe Maker,

HAS removed to No 243, Water Street, near Peck-slip, a few doors east of his former residence, and hopes for a continuance of the favors of his friends, and the public, which will be his utmost ambition to merit. 12---tf

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---tf.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, Miliner,

From London, has removed from the shop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-street,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the best vessels from London. Dresses and half dresses, caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dresses, some fashies, and a variety of ribbons,

New-York, May 2, 1796. 90 tf.

Doctors Bradhurst and Watkins.

THE partnership of Bradhurst and Watkins being this day dissolved by mutual consent, all persons indebted to the said firm or to Doctor Bradhurst are requested to make immediate payment to Samuel Watkins, at the old stand, corner of Pearl-street and Peck-slip. And those having any demands against said firm, are requested to present the same for payment. May 7, 1796. 10---tf.

MANUFACTURING, and MILLINERY.

A Young Person wishing to learn the above business, may hear of an eligible place---Enquire of the Printer.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the state of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred pounds like money, on or before the first day of November next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year aforesaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkimer, or partly in both, and in the state of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distinguished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great seal of the late province, (now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described: Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-ca-tharanda or Canada creek, which said pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theigo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear line, or notherly bound of the said tract surveyed for Sir William Johnson, then along the said rear line or notherly bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree where this tract first began, containing ninety four thousand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways; which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract, on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed, (which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these presents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the fourth-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre, situate measure. The fourth-west quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thousand and fifty acres of land, situate measure, together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided, the said above described premises will be sold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety six. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796.

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